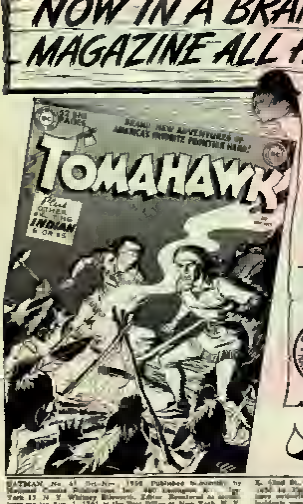

52 BIG PAGES
BATMAN
OCT. NOV. 1951
DC
BATMAN
In this issue:
The ORIGIN of BATPLANE II!
REMOVE TAIL ASSEMBLY FOLDS INTO FUSELAGE
"AIRFOIL SURFACE" ACTUATOR
COMPLETE CRIME LAB WITHIN BATPLANE CABIN

TOMAHAWK

YOUR FAVORITE BUCKSKIN HERO NOW IN A BRAND-NEW MAGAZINE ALL HIS OWN!



Yes, readers of STAR-SPANGLED COMICS have been demanding more and more exciting stories about TOMAHAWK and his young friend DAN HUNTER—those two forest-wise, Indian-fighting heroes of fearless frontier days!

SUPERMAN DC ADVENTURE COMICS

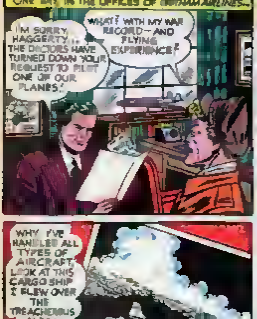
Don't Miss THIS FIRST GREAT ISSUE!

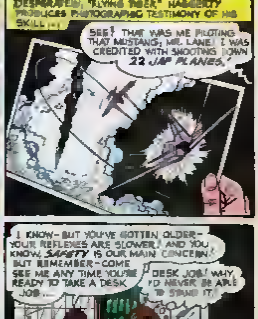
ANOTHER GREAT COMICS MAGAZINE WITH THIS FAMOUS SUPER-HERO ON THE COVER!

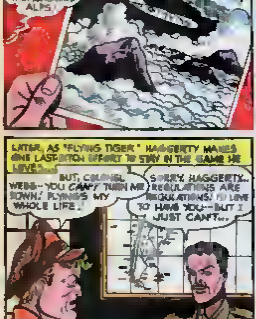
BATMAN No. 41 Oct.-Nov. 1946 Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications Inc. 480 Lexington Ave. New York 17 N Y Whitney Ellsworth, Editor Entered as second class matter Aug 1 1941 at the Post Office at New York N Y under the act of March 3, 1879 Yearly subscription in the U S A including postage Foreign $1.50 in American funds For advertising rates address Richard A Feldon & Co. 370 E. 42nd St., New York 17 N Y
Entire contents copyrighted 1946 by Detective Comics, Inc. Any characters, names, stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this publication are entirely fictitious and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

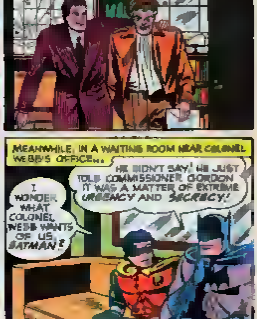
Printed in U.S.A.

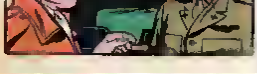

BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER
IMAGINE BATPLANE VS. BATPLANE FOR THE MASTERY OF THE SKIES!
WELL, THIS IS WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE BATPLANE MOST FORMIDABLE OF ALL BATMAN'S EQUIPMENT, FALLS INTO EVIL HANDS. FOR THE ONLY WAY BATMAN CAN PUT AN END TO THIS NEW TO THE ATTACK! SO, A NEW BATPLANE—AND MOVE TO THE BATMAN ROLE, JET PROPELLED THRILLS AND POWER-DIVING ACTION! SLIP ON YOUR OWN GOGGLES FOR ..
"The Birth of BATPLANE II!"
HURRY ROBIN! THE NEW BATPLANE IS SORELY NEEDED
GOTHAM NEWS
CROOKS NAB BATPLANE!
CREATE DEADLY AIR ARMADA!


ONE DAY, IN THE OFFICES OF GOTHAM AIRLINES...
I'M SORRY, HAGGERTY, THE DOCTORS HAVE TURNED DOWN YOUR REQUEST TO PILOT ONE OF OUR PLANES.
WHAT? WITH MY WAR RECORD—AND FLYING EXPERIENCE?

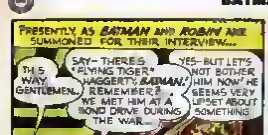

DESPERATELY, "FLYING TIGER" HAGGERTY PRODUCES PHOTOGRAPHIC TESTIMONY OF HIS SKILL—!
SEE? THAT WAS ME PILOTING THAT MUSTANG, MR. LANE! I WAS CREDITED WITH SHOOTING DOWN 22 JAP PLANES,

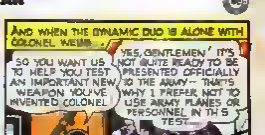

WHY, I'VE HANDLED ALL TYPES OF AIRCRAFT. LOOK AT THIS CARGO SHIP I FLEW OVER THE TREACHEROUS ALPS!

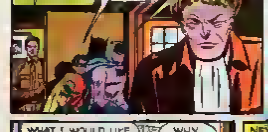

I KNOW—BUT YOU'VE GOTTEN OLDER—YOUR REFLEXES ARE SLOWER, AND YOU KNOW, SAFETY IS OUR MAIN CONCERN! BUT REMEMBER—COME SEE ME ANY TIME YOU'RE READY TO TAKE A DESK JOB...
DESK JOB! WHY, I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO STAND IT!


LATER, AS "FLYING TIGER" HAGGERTY MAKES ONE LAST-DITCH EFFORT TO STAY IN THE GAME HE LOVES...
BUT, COLONEL WEBB—YOU CAN'T TURN ME DOWN! FLYING'S MY WHOLE LIFE!
SORRY, HAGGERTY—REGULATIONS ARE REGULATIONS! I'D LOVE TO HAVE YOU—BUT I JUST CAN'T...

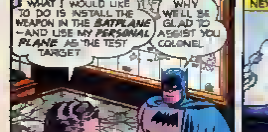

MEANWHILE, IN A WAITING ROOM NEAR COLONEL WEBB'S OFFICE...
I WONDER WHAT COLONEL WEBB WANTS OF US, BATMAN?
HE DIDN'T SAY! HE JUST TOLD COMMISSIONER GORDON IT WAS A MATTER OF EXTREME URGENCY AND SECRECY!

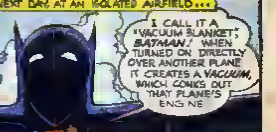

PRESENTLY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE SUMMONED FOR THEIR INTERVIEW...
THIS WAY, GENTLEMEN..
SAY- THERE'S "FLYING TIGER" HAGGERTY, BATMAN, REMEMBER? WE MET HIM AT A BOND DRIVE DURING THE WAR...
YES- BUT LET'S NOT BOTHER HIM NOW! HE SEEMS VERY UPSET ABOUT SOMETHING


AND WHEN THE DYNAMIC DUO IS ALONE WITH COLONEL WEEBS...
SO YOU WANT US TO HELP YOU TEST AN IMPORTANT NEW WEAPON YOU'VE INVENTED COLONEL
YES, GENTLEMEN! IT'S NOT QUITE READY TO BE PRESENTED OFFICIALLY TO THE ARMY - THAT'S WHY I PREFER NOT TO USE ARMY PLANES OR PERSONNEL IN THIS TEST...


WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO DO IS INSTALL THE WEAPON IN THE BATPLANE - AND USE MY PERSONAL PLANE AS THE TEST TARGET
WHY WE'LL BE GLAD TO ASSIST YOU COLONEL


NEXT DAY, AT AN ISOLATED AIRFIELD...
I CALL IT A "VACUUM BLANKET," BATMAN! WHEN TURNED ON DIRECTLY OVER ANOTHER PLANE IT CREATES A VACUUM, WHICH CONKS OUT THAT PLANE'S ENGINE


AND AS THEY TAKE TO THE AIR...
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL ROBIN, TURN ON THE "VACUUM BLANKET"!
RIGHT! AND IF IT WORKS, COLONEL WEEBS SHOULD HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE GLIDING HIS PLANE TO A LANDING


BUT AS ROBIN TURNS ON THE NEW WEAPON...
TURN IT OFF, ROBIN! SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! THE BATPLANE'S CONTROLS HAVE FROZEN!

IT'S NO USE, ROBIN! EVERYTHING'S JAMMED! WE'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT!

AND HOW IN A FEW MINUTES, WE'LL BE OVER THE OCEAN!

SECONDS LATER...

WELL! THERE GOES THE *BATPLANE*! WE'VE LOST IT FOR GOOD, *BATMAN*!

YES - BUT WE CAN ALWAYS BUILD ANOTHER! LUCKY IT'S HEADED OUT TO SEA... WHEN IT RUNS OUT OF FUEL - AND CRASHES - NO ONE WILL BE HURT!

BUT LONG AFTER *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* HAVE LANDED SAFELY, A PHENOMENON OF NATURE ALTERS THE *BATPLANE'S* COURSE...

...AS A FREAK CROSS-WIND SPINS IT AROUND AND HEADS IT BACK TO THE MAINLAND!

MEANWHILE AT A SMALL AIRCRAFT FACTORY NORTH OF GOTHAM CITY, RUN BY THE THREE *RILEY BROTHERS*...

GULL WE GOT A T.P. THE COPS ARE ON TO US, FOR INCOME TAX EVASION!

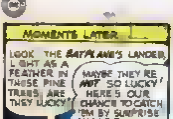
AND WHEN THEY COME NOSIN' AROUND, THEY'RE SURE TO GET WISE THAT THIS FACTORY IS JUST A FRONT FOR OUR *SMUGGLING* RACKET!

AW RIGHT! - AW RIGHT! SO WE'LL BLOW THIS JO INT BEFORE THEY COME! NOW LEMME THINK... HOW'LL WE DO IT?

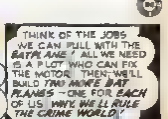
SUDDENLY -

HUH? THE *BATPLANE*! *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ARE HERE ALREADY! LET'S LAM!

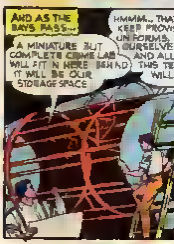
NO, WAIT A MINUTE - THEY'RE IN TROUBLE! LISTEN TO THE MOTOR - IT'S *CONKING OUT*!


MOMENTS LATER...
LOOK THE BATPLANE'S LANDED, LIGHT AS A FEATHER IN THESE PINE TREES! ARE THEY LUCKY!
MAYBE THEY'RE NOT SO LUCKY! HERE'S OUR CHANCE TO CATCH 'EM BY SURPRISE! SHOOT TO KILL!


BUT WHEN THE CROOKS CHARGE THE BATPLANE...
WHY- IT'S EMPTY! THEY AIN'T HERE! WHAT HAPPENED?
I DON'T KNOW AND I DON'T CARE WE JUST GOT OURSELVES A BATPLANE! WHAT AN IDEA THAT GIVES ME!


THINK OF THE JOBS WE CAN PULL WITH THE BATPLANE! ALL WE NEED IS A PLOT! WHO CAN FIX THE MOTOR, THEN WE'LL BUILD TWO MORE BAT PLANES - ONE FOR EACH OF US! WHY, WE'LL RULE THE CRIME WORLD!

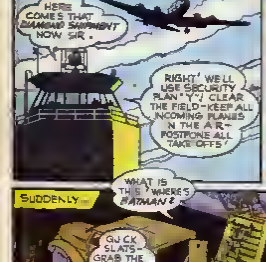

AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE BATCAVE, BATMAN AND ROBIN IN THEIR EVERYDAY DISGUISES AS BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS VIKING WARD DICK GRAYSON, COMPLETE PLANS FOR A NEW BATPLANE...
COLONEL WEBB HAS CO-OPERATED IN KEEPING THE ACCIDENT OUT OF THE PAPERS, DICK!
MAGNESIUM WHEEL RIM BEARING
THREE MAN COMPARTMENT CHROMIUM STEEL WINDSHIELD, PANTOGRAPH WIPERS
VANADIUM MOLYBDATE ACTIVATOR
COMPLETE RADIO CAB WITH DUAL BATPLANE CABIN
SUPER RAM JET POWER PLANT
TELEVISION RADAR, RADIO MAINTENANCE ALL CONTAINED IN THE WING SPACE RUNNERS
HUMAN ELECTRIC TURRETS
GOOD! BRUCE! THERE'S NO SENSE IN LETTING CROOKS KNOW WE HAVEN'T GOT A BATPLANE! WILL THEY BE SURPRISED WHEN THEY SEE THIS NEW ONE! BOY - IT'S A CORKER!

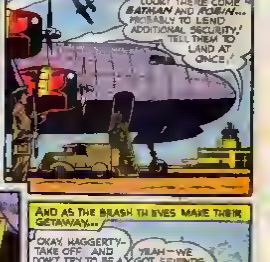

AND AS THE DAYS PASS...
A MINIATURE BUT COMPLETE CRIME LAB WILL FIT IN HERE BEHIND. IT WILL BE OUR STORAGE SPACE.
HMMM... THAT'S WHERE WE CAN KEEP PROVISIONS, EXTRA UNIFORMS, DUMMIES OF OURSELVES, SPARE EQUIPMENT AND ALL THE OTHER THINGS THIS TERRIFIC PLANE WILL NEED.


MEANWHILE, AS THINGS GO BADLY FOR "FLYING TIGER" HAGGERTY...
THAT MUST BE THE FLYER THEY TOLD US ABOUT IN THAT RISA-SAND ON A HOTEL.
YEAH, AN OLD ARMY BUST WHOSE AN ANYTHING TO FLY AROUND, AND DIDN'T PUBLICITY HIS OLD PLANE DOWN IN MISSISSIPPI. THAT'S OUR ACE IN THE HOLE!

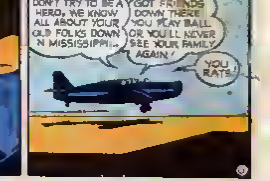

WHEN THE CROOKS INVITE HAGGERTY FOR A RIDE...
YES, I COULD USE THE JOB! BUT ARE YOU SURE THIS FLYING DEAL YOU'RE OFFERING IS LEGITIMATE?
SURE, PAL! WE GOT SOME REPAIRS ON THE AIRPLANE FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN. NOW ALL WE NEED IS A FERRY PILOT TO DELIVER THE PLANE!

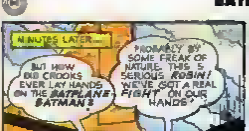

SOON, AT THE VALLEY-FACTORY...
ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS DELIVER IT TO THE MUNICIPAL AIRPORT... LET'S GO!
GOSH--THE BATPLANE! WHAT A SWELL JOB TO FLY!
HA-HA! HE'S FALLING FOR THE GAG!

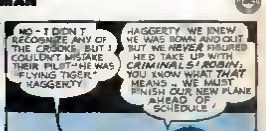

WHILE AT GOTHAM CITY MUNICIPAL AIRPORT...
HERE COMES THAT DIAMOND SHIPMENT NOW, SIR.
RIGHT! WE'LL USE SECURITY PLAN "X"! CLEAR THE FIELD--KEEP ALL INCOMING PLANES IN THE AIR--POSTPONE ALL TAKE OFFS!


BUT AS THE TRANSPORT PLANE LANDS...
LOOK! THERE COME BATMAN AND ROBIN... PROBABLY TO LEND ADDITIONAL SECURITY! TELL THEM TO LAND AT ONCE!


SUDDENLY...
WHAT IS THIS? WHERE'S BATMAN?
QUICK SLATS--GRAB THE DIAMONDS
ONE FALSE MOVE, HAGGERTY--AND I'LL KILL YOU!

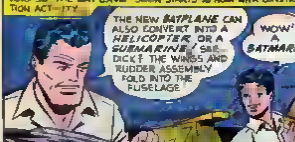

AND AS THE BRASH THIEVES MAKE THEIR GETAWAY...
OKAY, HAGGERTY--TAKE OFF AND DON'T TRY TO BE A HERO. WE KNOW ALL ABOUT YOUR OLD FOLKS DOWN IN MISSISSIPPI...
YEAH--WE GOT FRIENDS DOWN THERE YOU PLAY BALL OR YOU'LL NEVER SEE YOUR FAMILY AGAIN!
YOU RATS!

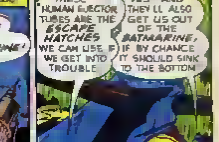

MINUTES LATER...
BUT HOW DID CROOKS EVER LAY HANDS ON THE BATPLANE? BATMAN?
PROBABLY BY SOME FREAK OF NATURE. THIS IS SERIOUS ROBIN! WE'VE GOT A REAL FIGHT ON OUR HANDS!


NO - I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE ANY OF THE CROOKS. BUT I COULDN'T MISTAKE THEIR PILOT - HE WAS "FLYING TIGER" HAGGERTY!
HAGGERTY. WE KNEW HE WAS DOWN AND OUT BUT WE NEVER FIGURED HE'D TAKE UP WITH CRIMINALS! ROBIN, YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS. WE MUST PUNISH OUR NEW PLANE AHEAD OF SCHEDULE!


AND SO THE BAT-CAVE SOON STARTS TO HUM WITH CONSTRUCTION ACTIVITY
THE NEW BATPLANE CAN ALSO CONVERT INTO A HELICOPTER OR A SUBMARINE! SAID DICK! THE WINGS AND RUDDER ASSEMBLY FOLD INTO THE FUSELAGE
WOW! A BATMARINE!


THESE HUMAN EJECTOR TUBES ARE THE ESCAPE HATCHES WE CAN USE IF WE GET INTO TROUBLE
YES - AND THEY'LL ALSO GET US OUT OF THE BATMARINE, IF BY CHANCE IT SHOULD SINK TO THE BOTTOM


BUT ELSEWHERE, OTHER BATPLANES ARE ALSO TAKING SHAPE
IN ANOTHER WEEK, THEY'LL BE FINISHED, BULL
GOOD. I HEAR BATMAN IS BUILDING A NEW PLANE. BUT WAIT TILL WE MEET HIM THREE BATPLANES AGAINST ONE!


BY THE WAY, HAGGERTY I GOT A LETTER FROM MY FRIEND IN MISSISSIPPI. HE'S KEEPIN' A SHARP EYE ON YOUR FOLKS. WANNA READ IT?
DON'T RUB IT IN, BULL. I'M WEAKENING FOR YOU, ISN'T THAT ENOUGH?

DAYS LATER...

THERE IT IS, DICK--THE NEW *BATPLANE*, COMPLETE WITH JET-PROPULSION, TELEVISION, RADAR, CRIME LAB...

"VACUUM BLANKET", *BATMARINE*, EJECTORS, THE *BAT-BEAM*... GOSH, BRUCE--WE COULD GO ON AND ON!

ABRUPTLY...

FLASH! A *BATPLANE*, BELIEVED TO BE THE ONE IN POSSESSION OF CRIMINALS, HAS BEEN SIGHTED IN THE AIR, NORTH OF GOTHAM CITY...

WHAT?! WE DIDN'T FINISH A MOMENT TOO SOON!

DICK! IT'S TIME FOR *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* TO TRY OUT THEIR NEW PLANE!

SUDDENLY, AS THE COLORFUL CRIME BUSTERS APPROACH BULL'S PLANE...

SOON IN THE SKIES OVER GOTHAM CITY...

HERE COMES *BATMAN*, BULL! THIS COULD BE OUR FINISH!

HA HA, NOT WITH DAVE AND SLATS HIDING IN THE CLOUDS ABOVE! REMEMBER, *BATMAN* DOESN'T USE GUNS--AND *WE DO!*

LOOK! THREE *BATPLANES*! AND THEY'RE FIRING *HEAVY CANNON*!

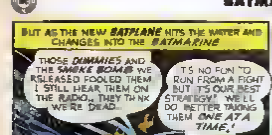
TOO MUCH FIRE-POWER EVEN FOR THIS PLANE, *ROBIN!*

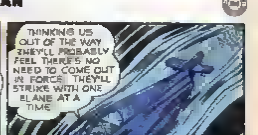
WITHIN SECONDS, SMOKE POURS FROM THE *NEW BATPLANE*, AND...

NICE AIM, BOYS! YOU SET 'EM AFIRE AND THEY'RE BAILING OUT! WHAT A TARGET! THEY'LL MAKE FLOATING DOWN TO EARTH...

SO WHAT HA-HA! THE NEW *BATPLANE* DIDN'T LAST LONG, DID IT? AND *BATMAN* AND *ROBIN* ARE SHOT *FULL OF HOLES!*

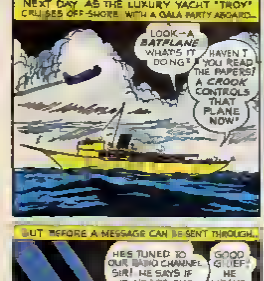
IT'S MURDER, BULL! PLAIN, COLD-BLOODED MURDER!

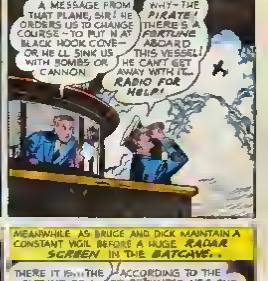

BUT AS THE NEW BATPLANE HITS THE WATER AND CHANGES INTO THE BATMARINE
THOSE DUMMIES AND THE SMOKE BOMB WE RELEASED FOOLED THEM! I STILL HEAR THEM ON THE RADIO... THEY THINK WE'RE DEAD!
IT'S NO FUN TO RUN FROM A FIGHT BUT IT'S OUR BEST STRATEGY! WE'LL DO BETTER TAKING THEM ONE AT A TIME!

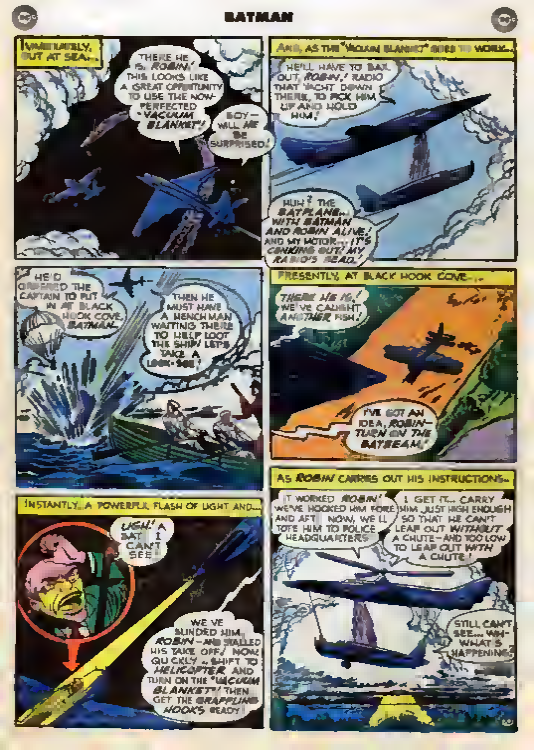

THINKING US OUT OF THE WAY, THEY'LL PROBABLY FEEL THERE'S NO NEED TO COME OUT IN FORCE! THEY'LL STRIKE WITH ONE PLANE AT A TIME!
AND THAT'S WHEN THEY'LL FALL INTO OUR TRAP!

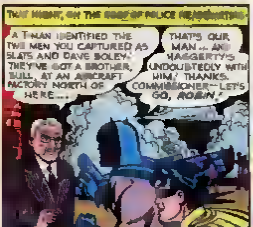

NEXT DAY AS THE LUXURY YACHT "TROY" CRUISES OFF SHORE WITH A GALA PARTY ABOARD...
LOOK—A BATPLANE WHAT'S IT DOING?
HAVEN'T YOU READ THE PAPERS? A CROOK CONTROLS THAT PLANE NOW!

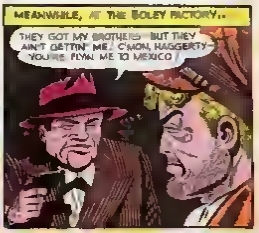

A MESSAGE FROM THAT PLANE, SIR! HE ORDERS US TO CHANGE COURSE—TO PUT IN AT BLACK HOOK COVE—OR HE'LL SINK US WITH BOMBS OR CANNON!
WHY—THE PIRATE! THERE'S A FORTUNE ABOARD THIS VESSEL! HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH IT...
RADIO FOR HELP!

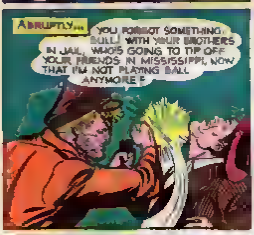

BUT BEFORE A MESSAGE CAN BE SENT THROUGH...
HE'S TUNED TO OUR RADIO CHANNEL, SIR! HE SAYS IF HE HEARS ONE "BEEP" OF AN SOS, HE'LL SINK US ON THE SPOT!
GOOD GRIEF! HE MEANS BUSINESS. ALRIGHT—AND I CAN'T RISK THE LIVES OF MY PASSENGERS. WE'LL HAVE TO OBEY!


MEANWHILE AS BRUCE AND DICK MAINTAIN A CONSTANT WATCH BEFORE A HUGE RADAR SCREEN IN THE BATCAVE...
THERE IT IS!... THE OUTLINE OF A SEA CRAFT! ACCORDING TO THE CO-ORDINATES, HE'S OUT AT SEA! COME ON—TIME TO GET STARTED AS BATMAN AND ROBIN!

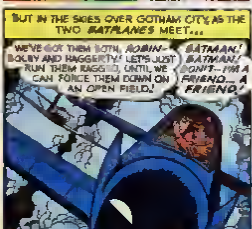

IMMEDIATELY, BUT AT SEA...
THERE HE IS, ROBIN! THIS LOOKS LIKE A GREAT OPPORTUNITY TO USE THE NOW-PERFECTED "VACUUM BLANKET!"
BOY — WILL HE BE SURPRISED!
AND, AS THE "VACUUM BLANKET" GOES TO WORK...
HE'LL HAVE TO BAIL OUT, ROBIN! RADIO THAT YACHT DOWN THERE, TO PICK HIM UP AND HOLD HIM!
HUH? THE BATPLANE... WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN ALIVE! AND MY MOTOR... IT'S CHUGGING OUT! MY RADIO'S DEAD!
HE'D ORDERED THE CAPTAIN TO PUT IN AT BLACK HEAD COVE, BATMAN.
THEN HE MUST HAVE A HENCH MAN WAITING THERE TO HELP LOOT THE SHIP! LET'S TAKE A LOOK-SEE!
PRESENTLY, AT BLACK HOOK COVE...
THERE HE IS! WE'VE CAUGHT ANOTHER FISH!
I'VE GOT AN IDEA, ROBIN— TURN ON THE BAT-BEAM!
AS ROBIN CARRIES OUT HIS INSTRUCTIONS...
IT WORKED, ROBIN! WE'VE HOOKED HIM FOR SURE! AND AFT NOW, WE'LL TOTE HIM TO POLICE HEADQUARTERS!
I GET IT... CARRY HIM JUST HIGH ENOUGH AND SO THAT HE CAN'T LEAP OUT WITHOUT A CHUTE — AND TOO LOW TO LEAP OUT WITH A CHUTE!
STILL CAN'T SEE... WH- WHAT'S HAPPENING?
INSTANTLY, A POWERFUL FLASH OF LIGHT AND...
LIGHT! A BAT! I CAN'T SEE!
WE'VE BLINDED HIM, ROBIN — AND SKILLED AS TAKE OFF, NOW QUICKLY — SHIFT TO "NEPTUNE" AND TURN ON THE "VACUUM BLANKET!" THEN GET THE GRAPPLING HOOKS READY!


THAT NIGHT, ON THE ROOF OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS...
A T-MAN IDENTIFIED THE TWO MEN YOU CAPTURED AS SLATS AND DAVE BOLEY. THEY'VE GOT A BROTHER, BULL, AT AN AIRCRAFT FACTORY NORTH OF HERE...
THAT'S OUR MAN... AND HAGGERTY'S UNDOUBTEDLY WITH HIM! THANKS, COMMISSIONER—LET'S GO, ROBIN!

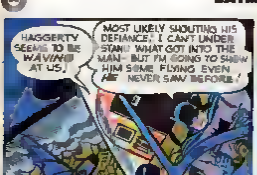

MEANWHILE, AT THE BOLEY FACTORY...
THEY GOT MY BROTHERS—BUT THEY AIN'T GETTIN' ME. C'MON, HAGGERTY—YOU'RE FLYIN' ME TO MEXICO!

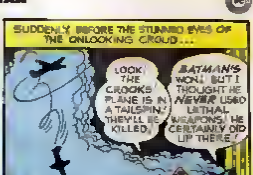

ABRUPTLY...
YOU FORGOT SOMETHING, BULL! WITH YOUR BROTHERS IN JAIL, WHO'S GOING TO TIP OFF YOUR FRIENDS IN MISSISSIPPI, NOW THAT I'M NOT PLAYING BALL ANYMORE?

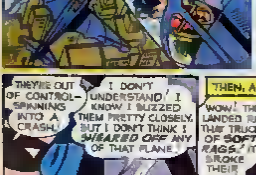

SECONDS LATER...
WHAT A PLEASURE IT'LL BE TO TURN YOU OVER TO BATMAN, YOU RAT!
BOLEY A

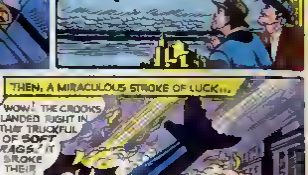

BUT IN THE SKIES OVER GOTHAM CITY, AS THE TWO BATPLANES MEET...
WE'VE GOT THEM BOTH, ROBIN—BOLEY AND HAGGERTY! LET'S JUST RUN THEM RAGGED UNTIL WE CAN FORCE THEM DOWN ON AN OPEN FIELD!
BATMAN! BATMAN! DON'T—I'M A FRIEND... A FRIEND!

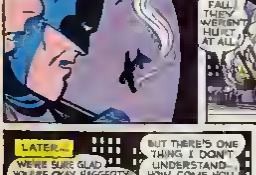

I CAN'T SET THIS PLANE DOWN HERE—AND I CAN'T BAIL OUT WITH BULL TIED UP INSIDE ME... THAT WOULD BE MURDER
BOY—WATCH BATMAN FLY RINGS AROUND THESE CROOKS AND REMEMBER, BATMAN USES NO LETHAL WEAPONS!

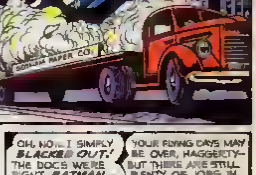












ROBIN STARS BY HIMSELF IN STAR SPANGLED COMICS NOW ON SALE

BATMAN WITH ROBIN

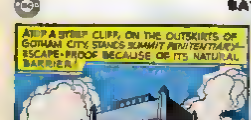
ONCE AGAIN THE *PENGUIN* THAT DROLL LITTLE CROOK WHO USES *UMBRELLAS* AND *BIRDS* FOR CRIME RETURNS FOR A NEW DUEL OF WITS WITH *BATMAN AND ROBIN!* ONLY THIS TIME, INSTEAD OF OUR FEATHERED FRIENDS, HIS PARTNERS IN CRIME ARE *PEOPLE*... FAMOUS *WINGED* PEOPLE OF HISTORY AND LEGEND. HOW DO ICARUS, MERCURY, CUPID AND EVEN CINDERELLA'S FAIRY GODMOTHER FIGURE IN THE DIABOLICAL BANDIT'S LATEST PLOT? READ ON, AND SEE FOR YOURSELF, AS *BATMAN* TRIES TO SOLVE...

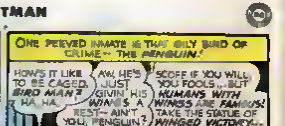
"The MYSTERY of the WINGED PEOPLE!"

POW!

ZAP!

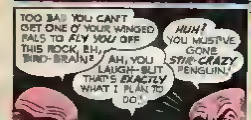
ICARUS

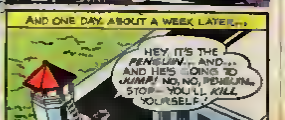

ATOP A STEEP CLIFF, ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF GOTHAM CITY, STANDS SUMMIT PENITENTIARY—ESCAPE-PROOF BECAUSE OF ITS NATURAL BARRIER!

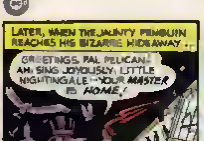

ONE PEEVED INMATE IS THAT ODD BIRD OF CRIME—THE PENGUIN!
HOW'S IT LIKE TO BE CAGED, BIRD MAN? HA, HA...
AW, HE'S JUST GIVIN' HIS WINGS A REST—AIN'T YOU, PENGUIN?
SCOFF IF YOU WILL, YOU FOOLS—BUT HUMANS WITH WINGS ARE FAMOUS! TAKE THE STATUE OF WINGED VICTORY... AND SWIFT MERCURY, WHO HAD WINGS ON HIS ANKLES!

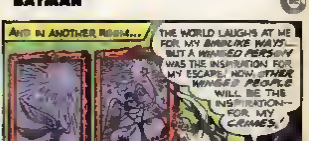

TOO BAD YOU CAN'T GET ONE O' YOUR WINGED PALS TO FLY YOU OFF THIS ROCK, EH, BIRD-BRAIN?
AH, YOU LAUGH—BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I PLAN TO DO!
HUH? YOU MUSTVE GONE STIR-CRAZY PENGUIN!


AND ONE DAY, ABOUT A WEEK LATER...
HEY! IT'S THE PENGUIN... AND... AND HE'S GOING TO JUMP! NO, NO, PENGUIN, STOP— YOU'LL KILL YOURSELF!


BUT AS HE LEAPS, THE PENGUIN RELEASES A CATCH ON HIS SHOULDER, AND...
HA, HA... THANKS TO THE MERCHANDISE I WAS ABLE TO CONSTRUCT THIS BEAUTIFUL PAIR OF WINGS!
SWISH!


FAMED ICARUS—OF GREEK LEGEND—WAS THE FIRST TO FLY WITH MAN-MADE WINGS! NOW, CENTURIES LATER, I—THE PENGUIN—DUPLICATE HIS FEAT, AS I GLIDE INTO A NEW LIFE OF CRIME!

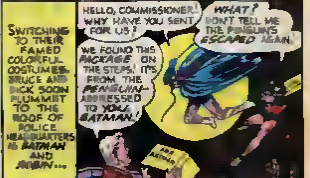

LATER, WHEN THE JAUNTY PENGUIN REACHES HIS BIZARRE HIDEAWAY...
GREETINGS, PAL PELICAN! AM SING JOYOUSLY, LITTLE NIGHTINGALE--YOUR MASTER IS HOME!

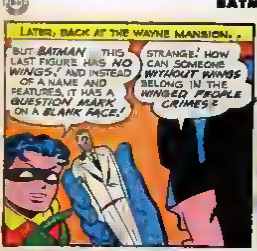

AND IN ANOTHER ROOM...
THE WORLD LAUGHS AT ME FOR MY BUMBLING WAYS... BUT A WANTED PERSON WAS THE INSPIRATION FOR MY ESCAPES, NOW OTHER WANTED PEOPLE WILL BE THE INSPIRATION--FOR MY CRIMES!

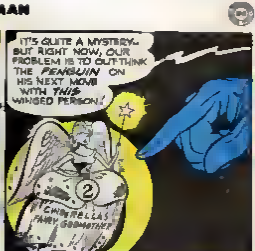

AFTERWARD, AT THE HOME OF SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON...
LOOK, DICK... THE BAT-SIGNAL THAT MEANS ACTIVE DUTY FOR BATMAN AND ROBIN!
LET'S GO, BRUCE!

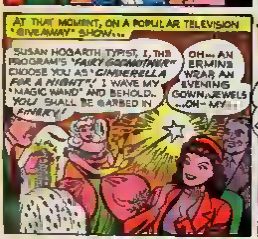

SWITCHING TO THEIR FAMED COLORFUL COSTUMES, BRUCE AND DICK SOON PLUMMET TO THE ROOF OF POLICE HEADQUARTERS AS BATMAN AND ROBIN...
HELLO, COMMISSIONER! WHY HAVE YOU SENT FOR US?
WE FOUND THIS PACKAGE ON THE STEPS. IT'S FROM THE PENGUIN--ADDRESSED TO YOU, BATMAN!
WHAT? I DON'T TELL ME THE PENGUIN'S ESCAPED AGAIN!
BAT-BOMB!

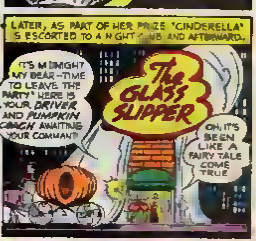

WHEN BATMAN OPENS THE PACKAGE...
I DON'T GET IT... SMALL STATUETTES... LIKE CHESS PIECES, NOTICE, ALL OF THEM ARE NUMBERED. THERE'S MERCURY, CUPID, CINDERELLA'S FAIRY GODMOTHER, ICARUS... AND ALL OF THEM ARE NUMBERED!
2
CHESS 4 LEFT SQUARE

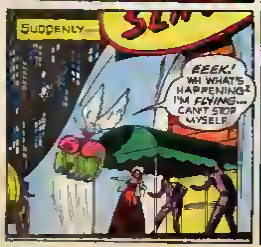

AND A NOTE READS...
Greetings Batman.
I challenge you to a game of chess. With these pieces. I've already made my first move with Icarus. My second move will be with the Fairy Godmother. Can you checkmate my Wanted People Chess? Start thinking...
2

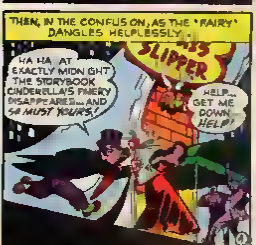

LATER, BACK AT THE WAYNE MANSION. .
BUT BATMAN THIS LAST FIGURE HAS NO WINGS! AND INSTEAD OF A NAME AND FEATURES, IT HAS A QUESTION MARK ON A BLANK FACE!
STRANGE! HOW CAN SOMEONE WITHOUT WINGS BELONG IN THE WINGED FIGURE CRIMES?

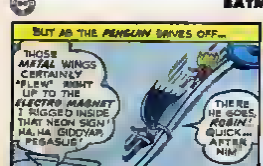

IT'S QUITE A MYSTERY.. BUT RIGHT NOW, OUR PROBLEM IS TO OUTTHINK THE PENGUIN ON HIS NEXT MOVE WITH THIS WINGED PERSON!
2
CINDERELLA'S FAIRY GODMOTHER!

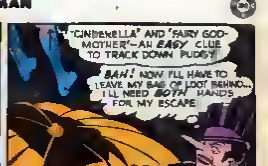

AT THAT MOMENT, ON A POPULAR TELEVISION "GIVE-AWAY" SHOW...
SUSAN HOGARTH TYPIST, IS THE PROGRAM'S "FAIRY GODMOTHER" CHOOSE YOU AS "CINDERELLA FOR A NIGHT!" I WAVE MY MAGIC WAND! AND BEHOLD.. YOU SHALL BE GARBED IN FINERY!
OH--AN ERMINE WRAP AN EVENING GOWN, JEWELS ..OH--MY!!

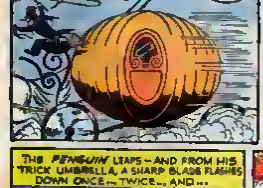

LATER, AS PART OF HER PRIZE 'CINDERELLA' IS ESCORTED TO A NIGHT CLUB AND AFTERWARD..
IT'S MIDNIGHT MY DEAR--TIME TO LEAVE THE PARTY' HERE IS YOUR DRIVER AND PUMPKIN COACH AWAITING YOUR COMMAND!
The GLASS SLIPPER
OH, IT'S BEEN LIKE A FAIRY TALE COME TRUE!

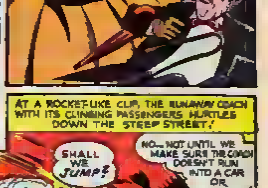

SUDDENLY...
SLN
EEEK! WH WHAT'S HAPPENING? I'M FLYING... I CAN'T STOP MYSELF


THEN, IN THE CONFUSION, AS THE 'FAIRY' DANGLES HELPLESSLY..
HA HA AT EXACTLY MIDNIGHT THE STORYBOOK CINDERELLA'S FINERY DISAPPEARS!... AND SO MUST YOURS!
SLIPPER
HELP... GET ME DOWN... HELP!

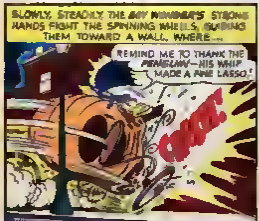

BUT AS THE PENGUIN DRIVES OFF...
THOSE METAL WINGS CERTAINLY FLEW IN HANDY FOR THE ELECTRO MAGNET I RIGGED INSIDE THAT NEON SIGN! HA, HA, SIDEWAYS PEGASUS!
THERE HE GOES, ROBIN! QUICK... AFTER HIM!

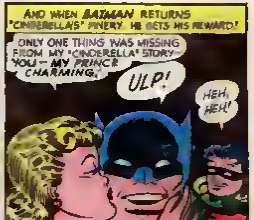

"CINDERELLA" AND "FAIRY GODMOTHER"—AN EASY CLUE TO TRACK DOWN PUDGE!
BAH! NOW I'LL HAVE TO LEAVE MY BAG OF LOOT BEHIND... I'LL NEED BOTH HANDS FOR MY ESCAPE

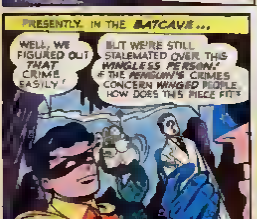

THE PENGUIN LEAPS — AND FROM HIS TRICK UMBRELLA, A SHARP BLADE FLASHES DOWN ONCE... TWICE... AND...
HE'S CUT THE TRACES!
NOW, PEGASUS— LET'S FLY!

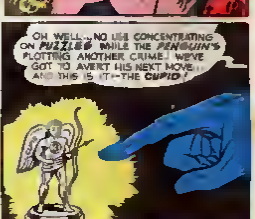

AT A ROCKET-LIKE CLIP, THE RUNAWAY COACH WITH ITS CLIMBING PASSENGERS HURTLES DOWN THE STEEP STREET!
SHALL WE JUMP?
NO... NOT UNTIL WE MAKE SURE THE COACH DOESN'T RUN INTO A CAR OR PEDESTRIAN!

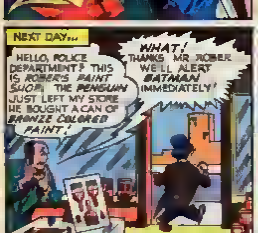

AS THE SWAYING COACH CATAPULTS WILDLY, ROBIN ARCHES HIS AGILE BODY AND HANGS HEAD DOWN...
CAN YOU REACH THE STEERING BOARD NOW?
GOT IT — BUT THIS SHT GOING TO BE EASY!

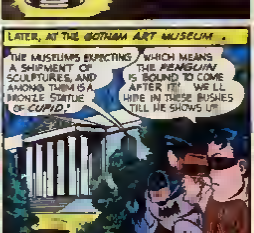

BLOWLY, STEADILY THE BOY WONDER'S STRONG HANDS FIGHT THE SPINNING WHEELS, GUIDING THEM TOWARD A WALL, WHERE...
REMIND ME TO THANK THE PENGUIN!—HIS WHIP MADE A FINE LASSO!
CRACK!


AND WHEN BATMAN RETURNS "CINDERELLA'S" PINERY, HE GETS HIS REWARD!
ONLY ONE THING WAS MISSING FROM MY "CINDERELLA" STORY—YOU!—MY PRINCE CHARMING.
ULP!
HEH, HEH!

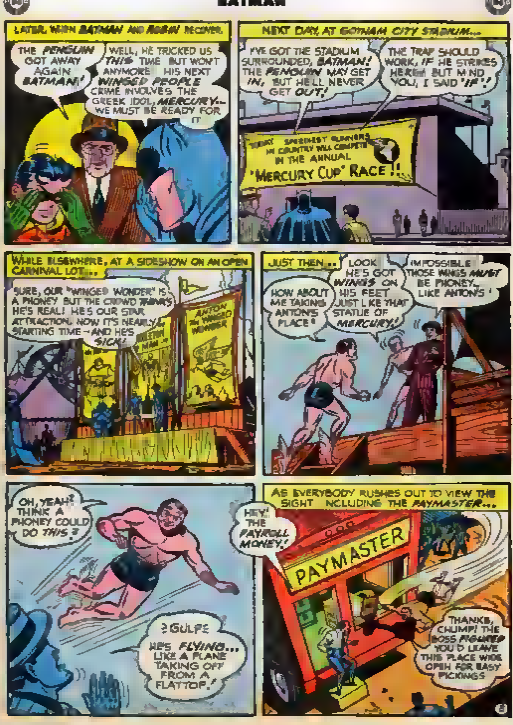

PRESENTLY, IN THE BATCAVE...
WELL, WE FIGURED OUT THAT CRIME EASILY!
BUT WE'RE STILL STALEMATED OVER THE WINGLESS PERSON! & THE PENGUIN'S CRIMES CONCERN WINGED PEOPLE. HOW DOES THIS PIECE FIT?


OH WELL... NO USE CONCENTRATING ON PUZZLES WHILE THE PENGUIN'S PLOTTING ANOTHER CRIME! WE'VE GOT TO AVERT HIS NEXT MOVE! AND THIS IS IT!—THE CUPID!


NEXT DAY...
HELLO, POLICE DEPARTMENT? THIS IS ROBIN'S PAINT SHOP. THE PENGUIN JUST LEFT MY STORE HE BOUGHT A CAN OF BRONZE COLORED PAINT!
WHAT! THANKS MR. ROBIN. WE'LL ALERT BATMAN IMMEDIATELY!


LATER, AT THE GOTHAM ART MUSEUM...
THE MUSEUM'S EXPECTING A SHIPMENT OF SCULPTURES, AND AMONG THEM IS A BRONZE STATUE OF CUPID!
WHICH MEANS THE PENGUIN IS BOUND TO COME AFTER IT! WE'LL HIDE IN THESE BUSHES TILL HE SHOWS UP!


WHEN THE SHIPMENT ARRIVES...
LOOK! THE AXLE ON THAT BRONZE CUPID!
WHY IT'S THE PENGUIN... SMEARED WITH BRONZE PAINT, WEARING A WIG AND WHISKERS, BUT HE COULDN'T DISGUISE HIS LONG, BEAK LIKE NOSE!
YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT BATMAN! BY POSING AS A STATUE THE PENGUIN'S GETTING HIMSELF WHEELED INTO THE MUSEUM'S STOREROOM OF VALUABLE ART!
WE'LL TRAP HIM INSIDE SIR!
AS THE SHIPMENT REACHES THE STOREROOM, A SIGNAL IS GIVEN. THEN...
GET HIM!
BUT...
NO WONDER THEY SMACKED INTO REAL BRONZE! THE PENGUIN TRICKED US! HE CAST THIS SCULPTURE WITH HIS FEATURES, AND HE DELIBERATELY LET HIMSELF BE SEEN BUYING BRONZE PAINT SO THAT WE'D MAKE THIS MISTAKE
TH THEY'RE KNOCKED OUT!!!
ABRUPTLY, THROUGH THE OPEN DOOR...
HELLO! GOOD-BYE!
THE PENGUIN! HE'S GRABBED A VALUABLE PAINTING!
HE KNEW WE'D BE SO ASTONISHED BY HIS TRICK THAT WE'D FORGET TO CLOSE THE DOOR!


LATER, WHEN BATMAN AND ROBIN RECOVER...
THE PENGUIN GOT AWAY AGAIN BATMAN!
WELL, HE TRICKED US THIS TIME BUT WON'T ANYMORE! HIS NEXT WINGED PEOPLE CRIME INVOLVES THE GREEK IDOL, MERCURY— WE MUST BE READY FOR IT!
NEXT DAY, AT GOTHAM CITY STADIUM...
I'VE GOT THE STADIUM SURROUNDED, BATMAN! THE PENGUIN MAY GET IN, BUT HE'LL NEVER GET OUT!
THE TRAP SHOULD WORK, IF HE STRIKES HERE! BUT MIND YOU, I SAID "IF"!
"HERE" SPEEDIEST RUNNERS IN COUNTRY WILL COMPETE IN THE ANNUAL "MERCURY CUP" RACE!!
WHILE ELSEWHERE, AT A SIDESHOW ON AN OPEN CARNIVAL LOT...
SURE, OUR "WINGED WONDER" IS A PHONEY BUT THE CROWD THINKS HE'S REAL! HE'S OUR STAR ATTRACTION! NOW IT'S NEARLY STARTING TIME—AND HERE'S SICAL!
ANTON THE WINGED WONDER
GREETINGS FROM HIM ON HIGH!
JUST THEN...
LOOK! HE'S GOT WINGS ON HIS FEET! JUST LIKE THAT STATUE OF MERCURY!
IMPOSSIBLE! THOSE WINGS MUST BE PHONEY... LIKE ANTON'S!
HOW ABOUT ME TAKING ANTON'S PLACE?
OH, YEAH? THINK A PHONEY COULD DO THIS?
GULPE
HE'S FLYING... LIKE A PLANE TAKING OFF FROM A FLATTOP!
AS EVERYBODY RUSHES OUT TO VIEW THE SIGHT INCLUDING THE PAYMASTER...
HEY! THE PAYROLL MONEY!
PAYMASTER
THANKS, CHUMP! THE BOSS FIGURED YOU'D LEAVE THIS PLACE WIDE OPEN FOR EASY PICKINGS

AND ONLY THEN IS THE TRICK REVEALED...

THOSE "WINGS" WERE PHONEY! THEY WERE ATTACHED TO A HELICOPTER, MAKING HIM APPEAR TO FLY!

OOOH... I FEEL SICK!

YOU LOOK ALMOST AS SICK AS YOUR "WINGED" WONDER AFTER I GARNISHED HIS LUNCH WITH KNOCK-OUT PILLS!

LATER, IN THE BAT-CAVE, WHEN NEWS OF THE CRIME REACHES BATMAN:

WELL, ROBIN... THIS WINGLESS FIGURE IS OUR LAST CLUE TO STOPPING THE PENGUIN! BUT HOW DOES IT FIT INTO THE WINGED PEOPLE CRIMES? WHOM DOES IT REPRESENT?

HMM... I HAVE ONE IDEA

A PILOT! WHEN A PILOT GETS HIS FLYING LICENSE, HE'S SAID TO BE GETTING HIS "WINGS"!

YES, THAT MIGHT BE IT, BUT THEN, I WONDER!

SAY, IT'S NEARLY 8 O'CLOCK! THEY'RE EXPECTING ME AT THE LOCAL ROBIN FAN CLUB! IT'S THE CLUB'S THIRD ANNIVERSARY!

GO AHEAD, ROBIN. I'LL MEET YOU LATER, AT HEADQUARTERS, RIGHT NOW, I WANT TO PONDER OVER THAT WINGLESS FIGURE!

SOON AT THE ROBIN FAN CLUB HEADQUARTERS...

YAHOO! YOU H'T THE PENGUIN RIGHT ON THE NOSE!

IF ONLY IT WERE THE PENGUIN!

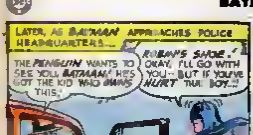
AFTERWARD, AS ROBIN LEAVES THE CLUB...

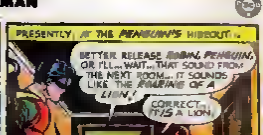
TAKE THAT, I DDO!

I RATHER FIGURED ROBIN WOULD BE HERE TONIGHT! THE LITTLE FOOLS PLAYED RIGHT INTO MY HANDS!

GOTHAM CITY ROBIN FAN CLUB

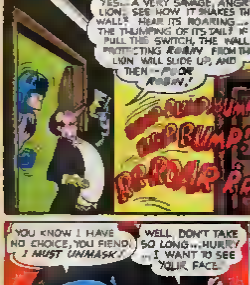
MEMBERS' PARTY TONIGHT

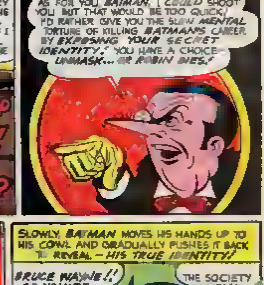

LATER, AT BATMAN HEADQUARTERS...
THE PENGUIN WANTS TO SEE YOU, BATMAN! HE'S GOT THE KID WHO SWIPED THIS!
ROBIN'S SAFE! OKAY, I'LL GO WITH YOU... BUT IF YOU'VE HURT THAT BOY...!
CHIEF


PRESENTLY, AT THE PENGUIN'S HIDEOUT...
BETTER RELEASE ROBIN, PENGUIN, OR I'LL... WAIT... THAT SOUND FROM THE NEXT ROOM... IT SOUNDS IT LIKE THE ROARING OF A LION!
CORRECT... IT'S A LION!
R-R-ROAR!
RR-ROARR


YES... A VERY SAVAGE, ANGRY LION. SEE HOW IT SHAKES THE WALLS AS IT ROARS...
THE THUMPING OF ITS TAIL! IF I PULL THE SWITCH, THE WALL PROTECTING ROBIN FROM THE LION WILL SLIDE UP, AND THEN—
ROBIN!
BUMP! BUMP! BUMP!
RR-ROAR-RR


AS FOR YOU, BATMAN, I COULD SHOOT YOU, BUT THAT WOULD BE TOO QUICK; I'D RATHER GIVE YOU THE SLOW MENTAL TORTURE OF KILLING BATMAN'S CAREER BY EXPOSING YOUR SECRET IDENTITY... YOU HAVE A CHOICE... UNMASK... OR ROBIN DIES!


YOU KNOW I HAVE NO CHOICE, YOU FIEND. I MUST UNMASK!
WELL, DON'T TAKE SO LONG... HURRY... I WANT TO SEE YOUR FACE.


SLOWLY, BATMAN MOVES HIS HANDS UP TO HIS COWL AND GRADUALLY PUSHES IT BACK TO REVEAL—HIS TRUE IDENTITY!
BRUCE WAYNE!! SO YOU'RE BATMAN!
THE SOCIETY GUY
AT LAST IT'S HAPPENED! MEN OF CRIME HAVE FINALLY SOLVED THE SECRET OF THE BATMAN! BOSS THIS MEANS THE END OF A LONG AND VALIANT CAREER!


EGAD! VICTORY IS MINE BY UNMASKING YOU, I'VE MADE MY FINAL MOVE IN MY WINGED PEOPLE CRIMES! NOW I CAN EXPLAIN THE MEANING OF THE WINGLESS FIGURE
DON'T BOTHER PENGUIN... I'VE KNOWN ABOUT IT SINCE 8 O'CLOCK!
YOU KNEW?
CERTAINLY. I REALIZED THE FIGURE'S BLANK FACE AND QUESTION MARK MEANT YOU DIDN'T KNOW THE IDENTITY OF THE PERSON IT REPRESENTED. AND THERE'S ONLY ONE WINGED PERSON WITH A SECRET IDENTITY — BATMAN! WHO WEARS A BAT WINGED CAPE!
VERY CLEVER, MY FRIEND... BUT WAIT!... IF YOU KNEW ABOUT THE FIGURE, THEN YOU ALSO MUST'VE KNOWN MY LAST CRIME WOULD BE TO EXPOSE YOUR IDENTITY! WHY WOULD YOU DELIBERATELY LET YOURSELF INTO THIS TRAP?
HIS SUSPICION AROUSED, THE PENGUIN TOUCHES HIS FINGERS TO THE UNMASKS FACE, ONLY TO DISCOVER...
MAKE-UP GREASE! WHEN YOU GUESSED MY PLAN YOU DISGUISED YOURSELF AS BRUCE WAYNE YOU'RE NOT REALLY BRUCE WAYNE — BUT SOMEONE ELSE!
RIGHT, PENGUIN!
...AND NOW, I'M GOING TO DISGUISE YOUR FACE — WITH MY FISTS!
BUT YOU FORGET, BATMAN... ROBIN IS STILL IN DANGER! SEE? I'M PULLING DOWN THE SWITCH... TO RELEASE THE LION!!
R-R-ROAR
ARE YOU CRAZY, BATMAN? ROBIN WILL BE KILLED BY THAT LION! DON'T GO AFTER ME! SAVE ROBIN!
LATER, PENGUIN! I'D RATHER SAVE YOU FIRST FOR THE STATE PEN!
WHO IS THIS? IS BATMAN DELIBERATELY SACRIFICING ROBIN'S LIFE... JUST BECAUSE HE HAS A SCORE TO SETTLE WITH THE PENGUIN?

DARTING AT THE STATUE OF *WINGED VICTORY*, *BATMAN* SENDS IT ROLLING ON ITS OLD CASTORS.

THE *WINGED PURPLE CRIMES* ARE FINISHED WITH A *WINGED VICTORY* FOR *BATMAN*! NOW I'LL FREE *ROBIN*!

ROBIN? YES... AND STILL ALIVE! BUT INSTEAD OF A ROARING LION—

JUST AS I FIGURED — AN *OSTRICH*! IT'S NOT A COMMONLY KNOWN FACT, BUT AN ANGRY OSTRICH BELLOWS JUST LIKE A LION. KNOWING THE *PENGUIN* AS I DO, I WAS *SURE* HE'D USE A *BIRD* ANYTIME INSTEAD OF AN *ANIMAL*! AFTER ALL, THAT'S WHY HE'S CALLED THE *PENGUIN*!

SQUAWK!

BUMP!

BUMP!

LATER IN THE *BATCAVE*...

YOU SEE, I REALLY DID FIGURE OUT THE MEANING OF THE *WINGLESS FIGURE*, AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO TELL YOU ABOUT IT AT *HEADQUARTERS*, BUT *PENGUIN'S* THUG GOT TO ME FIRST!

*IMMEDIATELY I REALIZED THE *PENGUIN'S* PLAN — SO WHILE DRIVING IN THE *THUG'S* CAR, I MANAGED TO SMEAR MY *MAKE-UP SEAL* FROM MY UTILITY BELT...*

I'LL JUST SMEAR SOME OF THIS *FLESH COLORED GREASE* ON MY HANDS...

LATER, WHEN I HAD TO REMOVE MY COWL, I BROUGHT MY HANDS UP IN SUCH A WAY THAT I WAS ABLE TO SMEAR MY FACE AT THE SAME TIME.

NOW I GET IT! WHEN THE *PENGUIN* TOUCHED YOUR FACE AND RUBBED OFF SOME MAKE-UP GREASE, HE THOUGHT YOU *REALLY WERE* MADE UP!

MEANWHILE, IN A NEARBY JAIL...

YES, *BATMAN* OUTSMARTED ME AGAIN. ALL I'VE LEARNED ABOUT HIM IS THAT HE'S *NOT* BRUCE WAYNE! HMM... I WONDER WHO HE *REALLY* IS?

THE END

CASEY THE COP

GOSH, IT'S ONE OF THE HOTTEST DAYS OF THE YEAR!

CASEY REPORTING! WHAT'S THAT? SOMEONE SAW "SPIKE" HARRIS, THE ESCAPED CONVICT GO INTO THE PIX THEATRE—AND YOU WANT ME TO GO IN AND INVESTIGATE?

P.D.

SURGE, ARE YOU SURE IT WASN'T THE BIJOU THEATRE?

YOU HEARD ME! I SAID THE PIX THEATRE! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

WELL, THE BIJOU IS AIR CONDITIONED!

BIJOU

COOLER INSIDE

ADVERTISEMENT

SUPER-BIKE for SUPER-BOYS!

BICYCLES BY Columbia

Columbia and Columbia-built Bicycles "LEADS THEM ALL" AMERICA'S FINE BICYCLES

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

The Westfield Manufacturing Company
549 Coila Street, Westfield, Massachusetts

Please send me free of charge, the big full-color Westfield folder of exciting new models by Columbia.

Name _____ (Age) _____

Address _____

Super-Equipped
Five Star Superb Motorbike

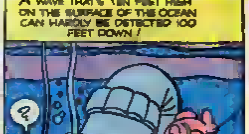
The "Spotter" tells your pals—Pushing with stirrups, bristling with features, three-wheel in appearance! Be the first power in your neighborhood! Send for the big, full-color folder picturing his and other new beauties by Columbia.

SCIENCE SNAPS

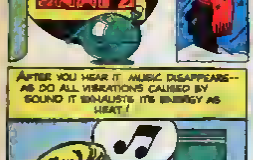
SNOW REFLECTS 75 PERCENT OF THE SUNLIGHT THAT FALLS UPON IT!



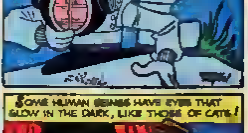
A WAVE THAT'S TEN FEET HIGH ON THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN CAN HARDLY BE DETECTED 100 FEET DOWN!



AFTER YOU HEAR IT, MUSIC DISAPPEARS--AS DO ALL VIBRATIONS CAUSED BY SOUND IT EXHAUSTS ITS ENERGY AS HEAT!

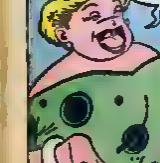


SOME HUMAN BEINGS HAVE EYES THAT GLOW IN THE DARK, LIKE THOSE OF CATS!



THE RETINA OF THE HUMAN EYE HAS MORE THAN 100,000,000 SEPARATE SENSORY CELLS!

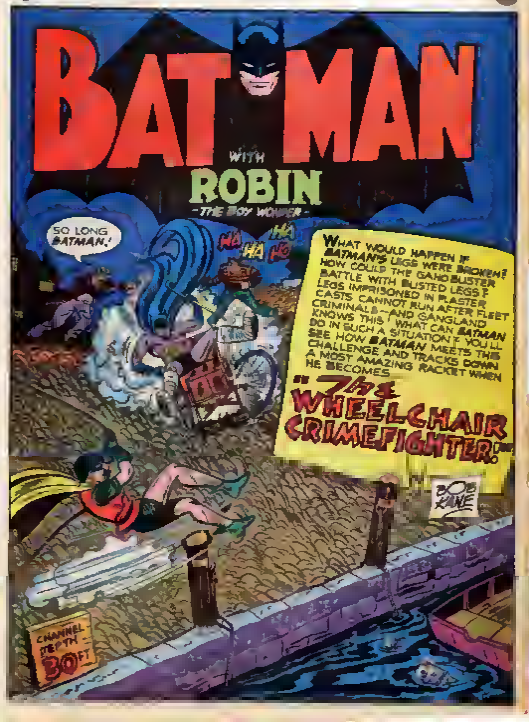
The Day's Best Bite!



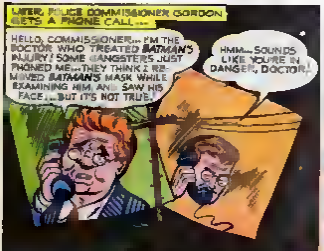


RICH, CREAMY, CRUNCHY GOODNESS...




BATMAN
WITH
ROBIN
-THE BOY WONDER
SO LONG, BATMAN!
HA HA HA HA
WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF BATMAN'S LEGS WERE BROKEN? HOW COULD THE GANG BUSTER BATTLE WITH BUSTED LEGS? CASTS CANNOT RUN AFTER FLEET CRIMINALS — AND GANGLAND KNOWS THIS! WHAT CAN BATMAN DO IN SUCH A SITUATION? YOU'LL SEE HOW BATMAN MEETS THIS CHALLENGE AND TRACKS DOWN A MOST AMAZING RACKET WHEN HE BECOMES
IN A WHEELCHAIR CRIMEFIGHTER!
BOB KANE
CHANNEL DEPTH 30 FT


ONE NIGHT IN GOTHAM CITY, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN SWING DOWN UPON FLEEING PROWLERS...
HEY! I CLIPPED BATMAN'S ROPE! HE'S FALLIN'!
SNAP
BLAM!
BLAM!
BLAM!
PLUMMETING DOWNWARD, THE AGILE BATMAN TWISTS HIS BODY TO AVOID CRASHING ON HIS BACK, BUT...
UHH... MY LEGS!
BATMAN! IT'S A THREE STORY DROP!
DRAWN BY THE SHOOTING, A CROWD SOON GATHERS...
MY LEGS FEEL FUNNY, ROBIN... CAN'T MOVE THEM ... HURT LIKE THE DICKENS!
THERE'S A DOCTOR'S OFFICE ACROSS THE STREET!
SOMEBODY HELP ME CARRY BATMAN THERE!
PRESENTLY...
DOCTOR... WE WERE CHASING PROWLERS ON THIS STREET, BATMAN FELL... HURT HIS LEGS,
"PROWLERS! HMM! I CUT OFF HIS BOOTS SO THAT I CAN X-RAY HIS LEGS,
AFTERWARD, WHEN DOCTOR CHUBB EMERGES FROM HIS DARKROOM...
HERE'S THE X-RAY PLATE, ROBIN! NOTICE THE TIBIA FRACTURES ABOVE THE ANKLES? IN PLAIN ENGLISH, BOTH OF BATMAN'S LEGS ARE BROKEN!
THUS, THE STRONG, UNTIRING LEGS THAT HAVE CARRIED BATMAN INTO COUNTLESS BATTLES MUST BE IMPRISONED IN PLASTER CASTS!
AT LEAST 3 MONTHS!
3 MONTHS!! THAT'S A LONG TIME WHEN YOU'RE IN THE CRIME-BUSTING BUSINESS!
HOW LONG WILL BATMAN BE OUT OF ACTION, DOC?


LATER, POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON GETS A PHONE CALL...
HELLO, COMMISSIONER... I'M THE DOCTOR WHO TREATED BATMAN'S INJURY! SOME GANGSTERS JUST PHONED ME...THEY THINK I REMINED BATMAN'S MASK WHILE EXAMINING HIM AND SAW HIS FACE...BUT IT'S NOT TRUE!
HMM... SOUNDS LIKE YOU'RE IN DANGER, DOCTOR!

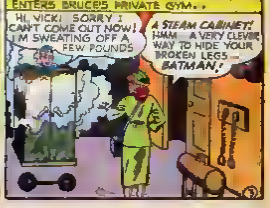

I AM COMMISSIONER! THE CROOKS WON'T BELIEVE ME, AND THEY THREATENED TO KILL ME UNLESS I REVEAL BATMAN'S IDENTITY!
VERY WELL, DOCTOR CHUBB! I'LL PUT A 24-HOUR POLICE GUARD AROUND YOUR HOUSE! NO CROOK WILL COME NEAR YOU


GOTHAM GAZETTE
BATMAN MALLARD'S UNDERWORLD CELEBRATES CRIME WAVE FARE-WELL

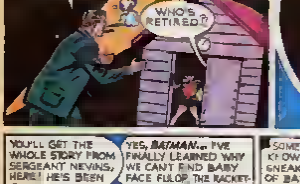

"CRIME WAVE"! IF EVER I NEEDED BATMAN'S HELP, IT'S NOW-- BUT A MAN WITH HIS LEGS IN CASTS SIMPLY CAN'T CHASE CROOKS!


NEXT EVENING, IN THE HOME OF WEALTHY PLAYBOY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, WHO ARE SECRETLY BATMAN AND ROBIN...
IN 1940, WHEN TRIGGER THOMAS BULLET CHIPPED MY RIGHT SHIN BONE, I WAS ONLY CRIPPLED FOR A MONTH--BUT NOW--3 MONTHS!
SHIN? NOW I REMEMBER SOMETH--OH-OH! LOOK WHO'S COMING!

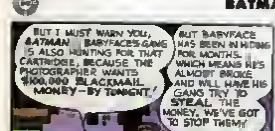

IT'S VICKI VALE! SHE'S ALWAYS SUSPECTED YOU'RE BATMAN! ONCE SHE SEES BRUCE WAYNE WITH BROKEN LEGS, SHE'LL KNOW FOR SURE
HURRY, WHEN SHE ENTERS TELL HER I'M IN THE GYM!

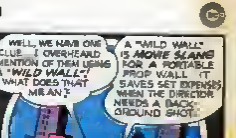

MINUTES LATER, WHEN THE SUSPICIOUS VICKI ENTERS BRUCE'S PRIVATE GYM...
HI, VICKI! SORRY I CAN'T COME OUT NOW! I'M SWEATING OFF A FEW POUNDS
A STEAM CABINET! HMM... A VERY CLEVER WAY TO HIDE YOUR BROKEN LEGS, BATMAN!


SO YOU STILL THINK I'M BATMAN, EH? HAVEN'T I DISPROVED THAT NOTION TO YOU IN THE PAST?
MAYBE ... BUT YOU CAN DISPROVE IT AGAIN--- BY TAKING ME DANCING TONIGHT! I'VE HAVE A DATE... AND YOUR LEGS BETTER BE IN GOOD CONDITION FOR THE RHUMBA!
OOOH! WE'RE SUNK!
AFTER VICKI LEAVES...
GOSH... HOW CAN I BREAK THAT DATE WITHOUT LETTING VICKI KNOW I'M BATMAN? I'VE REALLY GOT A PROBLEM!
SO HAS COMMISSIONER GORDON! THERE'S THE BAT-SIGNAL FROM HEADQUARTERS!

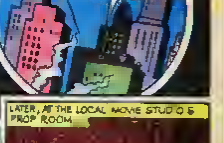

SOON, ATOP THE ROOF OF HEADQUARTERS...
ROBIN! I'M GLAD YOU ANSWERED THE SIGNAL! I'LL HAVE TO DEFEND ON YOU ALONE, NOW THAT BATMAN IS TEMPORARILY 'RETIRED'!
WHO'S RETIRED?
BATMAN! BUT IN YOUR CONDITION! YOU CAN'T...
I CAN'T LET THE UNDERWORLD THINK BATMAN'S BEEN STOPPED BY TWO BUM LEGS! I'LL FIGHT CROOKS EVEN IF I HAVE TO CRAWL ON MY HANDS AND KNEES! NOW, WHAT'S YOUR PROBLEM?

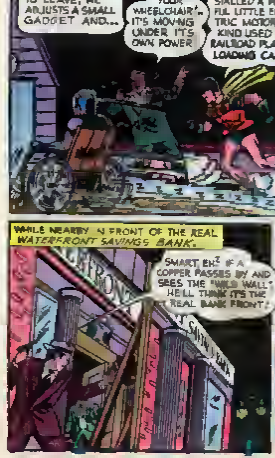

YOU'LL GET THE WHOLE STORY FROM SERGEANT NEVINS, HERE! HE'S BEEN POSING AS A GANGSTER--DOING UNDERCOVER WORK.
YES, BATMAN... I'VE FINALLY LEARNED WHY WE CAN'T FIND BABY FACE FILOP THE RACKETEER! HE'S HAD HIS FACE CHANGED BY PLASTIC SURGERY!
SOMEBODY ... I DON'T KNOW WHO... MADE A SNEAK PHOTOGRAPH OF BABYFACE'S NEW FACE ON A FILM CARTRIDGE OF THIS SIZE! BUT THAT SOMEBODY HID THE CARTRIDGE!
HMM... WE COULD SPOT BABYFACE ANY WHERE--IF WE KNEW WHERE THAT CARTRIDGE IS HIDDEN!


BUT I MUST WARN YOU, BATMAN. BABYFACE'S GANG IS ALSO HUNTING FOR THAT CARTRIDGE, BECAUSE THE PHOTOGRAPHER WANTS $100,000 IN BLACKMAIL MONEY — BY TONIGHT.'
BUT BABYFACE HAS BEEN IN HIDING FOR MONTHS. WHICH MEANS HE'S ALMOST BROKE AND WILL HAVE HIS GANG TRY TO STEAL THE MONEY. WE'VE GOT TO STOP THEM!'

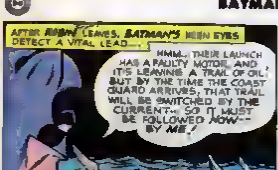

WELL, WE HAVE ONE CLUE. I OVERHEARD MENTION OF THEM USING A 'WILD WALL.' WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
A "WILD WALL" IS MOVIE SLANG FOR A PORTABLE PROP WALL. IT SAVES SET EXPENSES WHEN THE DIRECTION NEEDS A CLOSE GROUND SHOT.

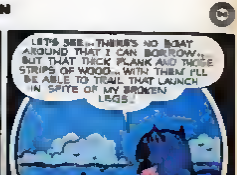

AS BATMAN TURNS HIS CHAIR TO LEAVE, HE ADJUSTS A SMALL GADGET AND...
YOUR WHEELCHAIR', IT'S MOVING UNDER IT'S OWN POWER
BATMAN IN STALLED A POWERFUL LITTLE ELECTRIC MOTOR, THE KIND USED ON RAILROAD PLATFORM LOADING CARTS

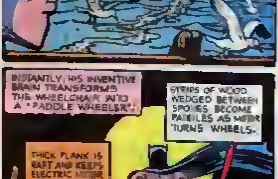

LATER, AT THE LOCAL MOVIE STUDIO'S PROP ROOM.
YOUR HUNCH WAS RIGHT, BATMAN! ONE "WILD WALL" IS MISSING. SOMEONE STOLE THE BACKDROP THAT'S AN EXACT REPRODUCTION OF THE 'WATERFRONT SAVINGS BANK'.

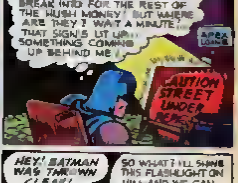

WHILE NEARBY IN FRONT OF THE REAL WATERFRONT SAVINGS BANK.
SMART, EH? IF A COPPER PASSES BY AND SEES THE 'WILD WALL', HE'LL THINK ITS THE REAL BANK FRONT!
SUDDENLY...
ROBIN!
WELL, WELL. IF IT ISN'T THE SAME THREE WHO HOT AT BATMAN! HERE'S WHERE WE SETTLE THE SCORE.


OH-OH, ROBIN DIDN'T SEE THAT ONE COMING! I KNEW I SHOULDN'T HAVE LET HIM TAKE THOSE THUGS ALONE!
BUT...!!!
BANK
CLUNK!
AS THE THUGS CARRY OFF THE UNCONSCIOUS ROBIN...
THEY'RE HEADED FOR A WAITING LAUNCH. ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE ROBIN — MUST WORK FAST! FIRST TO RIP THE RUBBER TIRES OFF THESE WHEELS...
MOMENTS LATER, A STARTLING SIGHT, AS BATMAN MANEUVERS OVER THE STEEL-CABLED SKYWAY AND ROCKETS DOWN LIKE A SPEEDING EXPRESS TRAIN
...AND CATAPULTS INTO THE ASTOUNDED BANDITS...
YOW!
HEY!
OOF!
DON'T EVEN BUSTED LEGS STOP BATMAN!
LET'S LAM! WE GOT $50,000 IN EACH SACK. THAT'S ALL WE NEED FOR THE PAYOFF DOUGH!
BUT WHEN THE CROOKS RUN OFF...
LOOK, ROBIN! THEY WERE IN SUCH A RUSH THEY FORGOT THE SECOND SATCHEL!
NOW THEY'LL HAVE TO ROB AGAIN IN ORDER TO MAKE UP THE SHORTAGE! WAIT HERE, BATMAN! I'LL PHONE THE COAST GUARD TO WATCH FOR THEIR BOAT!

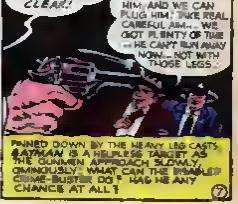

AFTER ROBIN LEAVES, BATMAN'S KEEN EYES DETECT A VITAL LEAD...
HMM.. THEIR LAUNCH HAS A FAULTY MOTOR, AND IT'S LEAVING A TRAIL OF OIL! BUT BY THE TIME THE COAST GUARD ARRIVES, THAT TRAIL WILL BE SWITCHED BY THE CURRENT... SO IT MUST BE FOLLOWED NOW--BY ME!


LET'S SEE... THERE'S NO BOAT AROUND THAT I CAN BORROW... BUT THAT THICK PLANK AND THOSE STRIPS OF WOOD... WITH THEM I'LL BE ABLE TO TRAIL THAT LAUNCH IN SPITE OF MY BROKEN LEGS!


INSTANTLY, HIS INVENTIVE BRAIN TRANSFORMS THE WHEELCHAIR INTO A "PADDLE WHEELER"!
STRIPS OF WOOD WEDGED BETWEEN SPOKES BECOME PADDLES AS MOTOR TURNS WHEELS.
THICK PLANK IS RAFT AND KEEPS ELECTRIC MOTOR OUT OF WATER...
BUZZ...

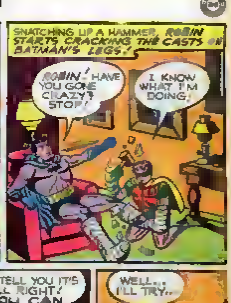

FOLLOWING THE OILY TRAIL TO A DESERTED PIER, BATMAN GLIDES HIS CHAIR UP TO A DARK STREET ON WHICH STANDS A REFLECTOR-TYPE GLASS DETOUR SIGN...
APEX LOAN COMPANY... THAT'S JUST THE PLACE THEY'D BREAK INTO FOR THE REST OF THE HUSH MONEY! BUT WHERE ARE THEY? WAIT A MINUTE! THAT SIGN'S LIT UP! SOMETHING'S COMING UP BEHIND ME!
APEX LOANS
CAUTION STREET UNDER REPAIR

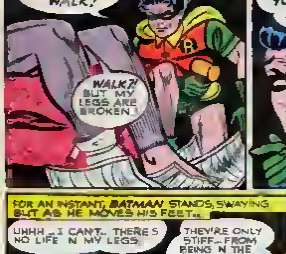

ABRUPTLY...
HA, HA... THOUGHT WE DIDN'T SEE YOU, EH BATMAN? SO LONG, CRIPPLE!
CRASH


HEY! BATMAN WAS THROWN CLEAR!
SO WHAT? I'LL SHINE THIS FLASHLIGHT ON HIM, AND WE CAN PLUG HIM! TAKE REAL CAREFUL AIM... WE GOT PLENTY OF TIME... HE CAN'T RUN AWAY NOW... NOT WITH THOSE LEGS!
PINNED DOWN BY THE HEAVY LEG CASTS, BATMAN IS A HELPLESS TARGET AS THE GUNMEN APPROACH SLOWLY, OMINOUSLY! WHAT CAN THE BAFFLED CRIME-BUSTER DO? HAS HE ANY CHANCE AT ALL?


QUICKLY, BATMAN'S BRILLIANT MIND EVOLVES A PLAN.
LUCKILY, IT'S TOO DARK FOR THEM TO NOTICE WHAT I'M DOING. I'LL JUST LAY THIS CHAIR WHEEL ON THE FRESH TAR... IT'S STILL TACKY...
NOW I'LL RUB THE STICKY WHEEL OVER THE BROKEN CHIPS OF GLASS FROM THE DETOUR SIGN I ON ON... HERE COMES THE EXECUTION SQUAD.
OKAY BOYS GET SET! WHEN I SHINE MY LIGHT ON HIM — FIRE!
SUDDENLY THE FLASH LIGHT GLARES — AND AT THE SAME MOMENT, BATMAN SPINS THE CHAIR WHEEL...
VOW! THAT DAZZLING LIGHT ... CAN'T SEE STRAIGHT!
IT WORKED. THEY CAN'T AIM STRAIGHT!
BEFORE THE BEWILDERED BANDITS CAN RECOVER...
WHY SHOULD I BE THE ONLY ONE KNOCKED OFF MY FEET?
I'LL KILL HIM! WHERE'S MY GUN? GIMME A GUN!
SHADDUP, CARS COMING. MAYBE COPPERS. LET'S SCRAM!
THEY ARE THE POLICE. I USED MY BELT A DOG TO CONTACT ARMAN AND GIVE HIM MY ROUTE, WHILE I WAS RIDING THE WATER.
LATER...
THANKS, BATMAN, BABYFACE'S GANG IS STILL SHORT OF THAT MONEY. YOU'RE A TOUGH MAN TO BEAT, EVEN IN A WHEELCHAIR — OH, WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.
GUESS I BETTER GO RIGHT HOME AND GET ANOTHER CHAIR, EH?

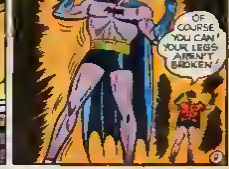

AFTERWARD... BACK AT THE WAYNE MANSION...
OUR TROUBLES AREN'T OVER YET ROBIN, IN ONE HOUR, VICKI WILL KNOW MY SECRET IDENTITY, UNLESS I CAN THINK OF SOMETHING FAST!
VICKI... THAT'S IT! I JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING YOU MENTIONED WHEN SHE CAME HERE EARLIER TODAY!


SNATCHING UP A HAMMER, ROBIN STARTS CRACKING THE CASTS ON BATMAN'S LEGS!
ROBIN! HAVE YOU GONE CRAZY? STOP!
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!


NOW... GET UP ON YOUR FEET AND WALK!
WALK?! BUT MY LEGS ARE BROKEN!


I TELL YOU IT'S ALL RIGHT! YOU CAN WALK!
WELL... I'LL TRY..


FOR AN INSTANT, BATMAN STANDS, SWAYING BUT AS HE MOVES HIS FEET...
UHHH... I CAN'T... THERE'S NO LIFE IN MY LEGS.
THEY'RE ONLY STIFF... FROM BEING IN THE CASTS SO LONG! TRY IT AGAIN! WALK!


TIGHTENING HIS LIPS BATMAN AGAIN STANDS ERECT... AND THEN, A MIRACLE SEEMS TO HAPPEN!
I CAN WALK! I CAN WALK!
OF COURSE YOU CAN! YOUR LEGS AREN'T BROKEN!


BUT ROBIN... HOW DID YOU KNOW?
REMEMBER YOU MENTIONED TRIGGER THOMAS BULLET CHIPPING YOUR SHINBONE BACK IN 1948? WELL, WHEN THEN I REALIZED THAT THE X-RAY DR. CHUBB SHOWED ME COULDN'T HAVE BEEN YOURS, BECAUSE IT DIDN'T SHOW THAT INJURY. BUT BEFORE I COULD MENTION IT TO YOU, VICKI INTERRUPTED US, AND IT SLIPPED MY MIND.
YOU SEE, YOUR LEGS WERE ONLY JARRED BY THE FALL—NOT BROKEN.
AND LOOK! INSIDE THE CAST, THE MICROFILM CARTRIDGE! ONLY DOCTOR CHUBB COULD HAVE PUT IT THERE WHILE HE WAS MIXING THE PLASTER!
AND WHEN THE MICROFILM FROM THE CARTRIDGE IS PROJECTED ON A SCREEN...
MUG FERRIER, BEFORE PLASTIC SURGERY
MUG FERRIER, AFTER PLASTIC SURGERY
MUG FERRIER! THE COPS HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR HIM FOR MONTHS!
ONE AFTER ANOTHER, THE OLD AND NEW FACES OF NOTORIOUS CRIMINALS ARE FLASHED ON THE SCREEN, UNTIL...
BABYFACE FILLOP BEFORE PLASTIC SURGERY
BABYFACE FILLOP AFTER PLASTIC SURGERY
NOW I GET IT. ALL THOSE WANTED CROOKS HAVE BEEN ESCAPING THE POLICE DRAGNET BECAUSE THEY'VE HAD THEIR FACES CHANGED BY CRIME UNDERWORLD DOCTOR... DOCTOR CHUBB!
I SEE... HE PHOTOGRAPHED THEM SECRETLY WITH A HIDDEN CAMERA, SO THAT HE COULD BLACKMAIL THE VERY CRIMINALS WHOM HE PROTECTED
EXACTLY! THAT'S WHY BABYFACE'S GANG MUST INVADE CHUBB... TO PAY OFF DOCTOR CHUBB!
BUT WHY DON'T THEY JUST KILL CHUBB INSTEAD?
BECAUSE THEY HAD TO DESTROY THIS FILM FIRST! IT'S NO COINCIDENCE THAT WE FOUGHT THEM NEAR CHUBB'S HOUSE. MOST LIKELY, THEY WERE AFTER CHUBB PLANNING TO FORCE HIM INTO GIVING THEM THE FILM!


CHUBB MUST HAVE BEEN SCARED SO HE FAKED MY BROKEN LEGS AND USED ME AS A HIDING PLACE FOR THE FILM!
SURE... AND HE KNEW HE'D GET IT BACK WHEN YOU RETURNED MONTHS LATER, TO HAVE THE CASTS REMOVED!
SOON AFTER, AS THEY RACE THROUGH THE STREETS IN THE FAMED BATMOBILE...
CHUBB ALSO MADE UP THAT STORY ABOUT CROOKS THREATENING HIM FOR MY IDENTITY! THAT WAY, HE GOT POLICE PROTECTION AGAINST ANY THUGS WHO MIGHT TRY AGAIN TO GET THE FILM...
LATER, AS THE CROOKED DOCTOR TOASTS HIS OWN CUNNING...
HA, HA! BABYFACE'S BOYS HAVE TO RAISE THAT MONEY! THEY'VE GOT NO CHOICE... NOT WHILE I'VE GOT A POLICE CORDON AROUND MY HOUSE!
JUST THEN...
I GOT NEWS FOR YOU, CHUBB. THE COPS AIN'T HERE NO MORE!
GOTHAM GAZETTE
POLICE WITHDRAWN FROM CHUBB HOME!
YOU!! BUT COMMISSIONER GORDON! HE DIDN'T TELL ME...
ABRUPTLY, ANOTHER VOICE
NO, CHUBB, I DIDN'T TELL YOU THE NEWSPAPER COOPERATED IN PRINTING THAT STORY SO THAT BABYFACE'S LUGS WOULD THINK IT WAS SAFE TO RETURN HERE, NOW, WE'VE GOT YOU REDHANDED!
NO YOU AIN'T, COPPER!
I WOULDN'T TAKE BETS ON THAT!
ROBIN! AND BATMAN, WALKING! THEN HE KNOWS! HE KNOWS!



THAT UNBEATABLE DETECTIVE DUO ALSO STARS IN WORLD'S FINEST COMICS AND DETECTIVE COMICS NOW ON SALE